

16 EXTRA
PAGES



SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

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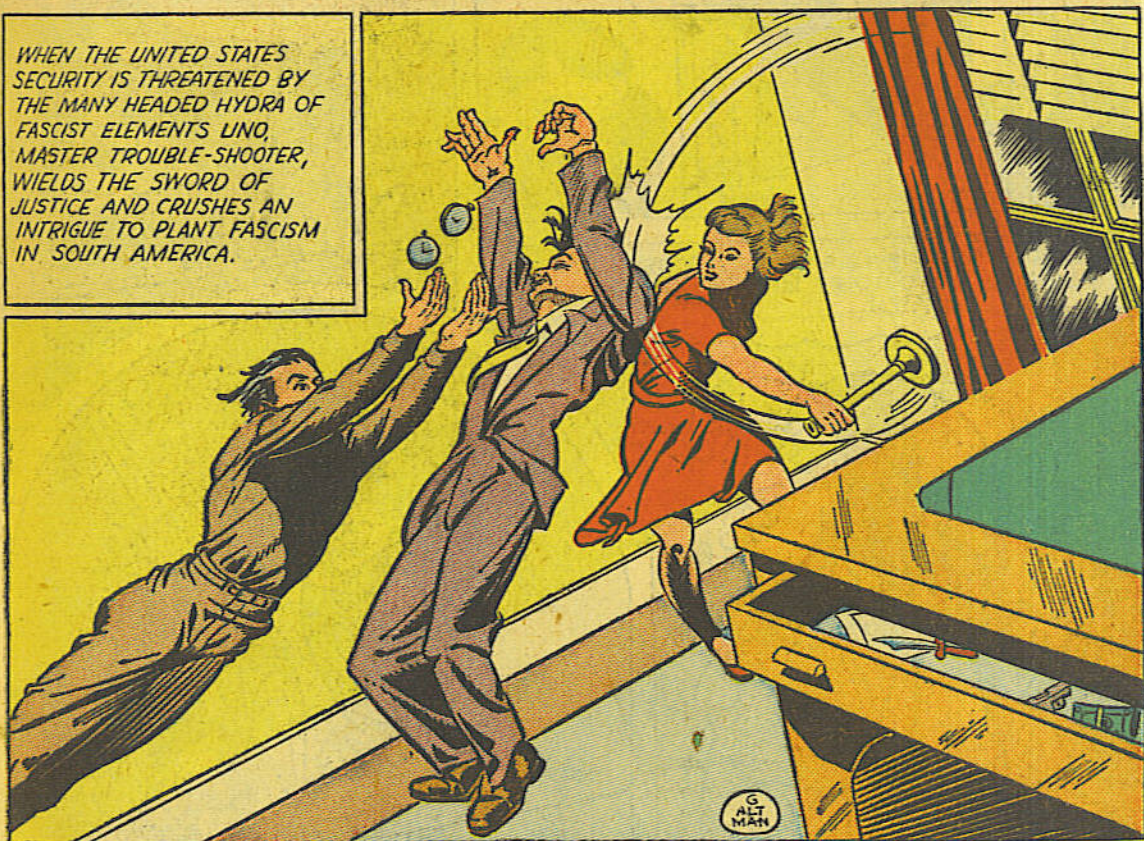




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

UNION

WHEN THE UNITED STATES SECURITY IS THREATENED BY THE MANY HEADED HYDRA OF FASCIST ELEMENTS UNO, MASTER TROUBLE-SHOOTER, WIELDS THE SWORD OF JUSTICE AND CRUSHES AN INTRIGUE TO PLANT FASCISM IN SOUTH AMERICA.



THE HEADQUARTERS OF A WORLD-WIDE ORGANIZATION TO REVIVE FASCISM...

SCHMIDT YOU ARE JUST THE TYPE FOR THIS JOB. TONIGHT YOU WILL GO TO THE CAFE AND GIVE THE CORRESPONDENT THIS WATCH. THERE MUST BE NO SLIPUPS. YOU UNDERSTAND!

YOU CAN TRUST ME, HERR PALTZ.



THAT NIGHT AT THE CAFE...

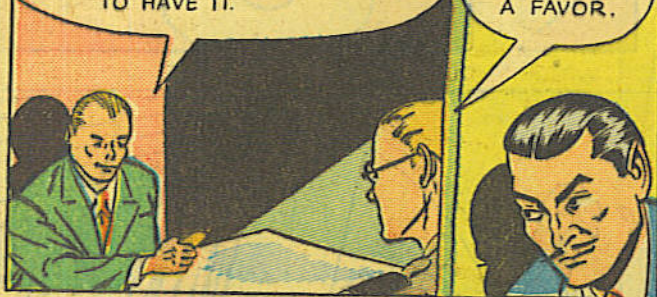
MR. GOODWIN, EXCUSE THE INTERRUPTION PLEASE, BUT IF I COULD SPEAK TO YOU FOR A FEW MINUTES ...

O.K. SCHMIDT, SIT DOWN.

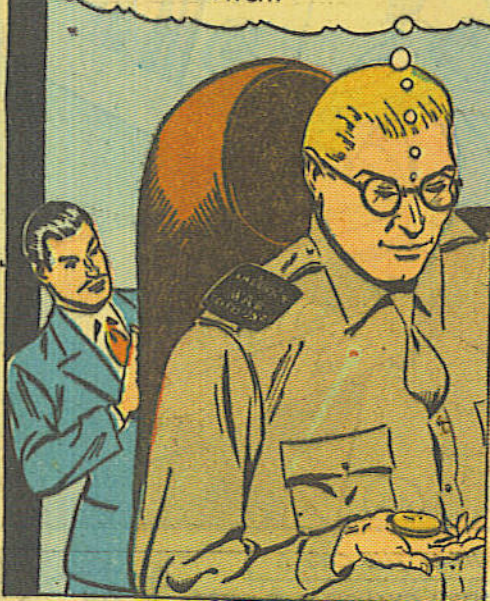


YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO RIO. MY FAMILY WAS DRIVEN THERE WHEN THE NAZIS WERE IN POWER. WOULD YOU TAKE THEM THIS WATCH, THE LAST OF THE FAMILY HEIRLOOMS. I SHOULD LIKE THEM TO HAVE IT.

SURE SCHMIDT, YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOME GOOD TIPS. I GUESS I OWE YOU A FAVOR.



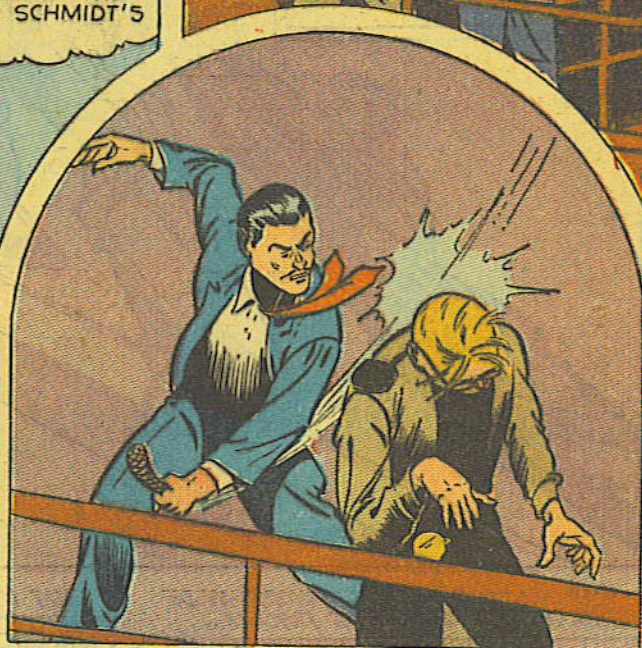
I OUGHT TO GIVE THIS TO THE PURSER IN THE MORNING. I WOULDN'T LIKE TO LOSE SCHMIDT'S WATCH.



ON THE BOAT TO AMERICA...

THAT'S A NEWSPAPER MAN'S LIFE. HAVE MY RESERVATIONS ALL SET AND GET A CABLE TELLING ME TO STOP AT THE MAIN OFFICE IN N.Y. BEFORE REPORTING IN RIO. I GOT THIS BOAT BY THE SKIN OF MY TEETH.

AT LEAST YOU GOT A RESERVATION WELL, GUESS I'LL TURN IN. GOOD NIGHT, GOODWIN.



WHAT'S THE MATTER SIR? ARE YOU ILL?

SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME. CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HE WANTED. I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING OF VALUE. HOPE THAT WATCH DIDN'T BREAK.



ON HIS ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK GOODWIN HAS THE WATCH CHECKED BY A JEWELER.

WOULD YOU CHECK THIS WATCH AND SEE THAT IT IS IN GOOD CONDITION? IT WAS DROPPED AND I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF IT WAS DAMAGED IN ANY WAY.

CERTAINLY.



VERY INTERESTING. THE LARGE GEARS HAVE VERY ODD MARKS AT THE END OF EVERY TOOTH. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT. ASIDE FROM THEM THE WATCH SEEMS ALL RIGHT.

MARKS ON THE GEAR TEETH? HMMM! THAT IS AN ODD PLACE FOR MARKS TO BE!

GOODWIN PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND TAKES THE WATCH TO THE UNITED NATIONS SECURITY COUNCIL....

AFTER THE ATTACK ON THE BOAT AND WHAT THE JEWELER SAID, COUPLED WITH THE SHADY CHARACTER OF THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE WATCH I THOUGHT I'D BETTER SEE YOU.

YOU DID EXACTLY RIGHT GOODWIN. I'LL TAKE YOU TO GORDEN WHITE, TROUBLESHOOTER FOR THE U.N.O. WE'LL SEE WHAT HE THINKS SHOULD BE DONE.

IN THE OFFICE OF GORDON WHITE, UNIVERSALLY KNOWN AS U.N.O...

WE HAVE HAD REPORTS OF PECULIAR GOINGS ON IN SOUTH AMERICA. THIS MIGHT BE THE LEAD I'M LOOKING FOR. I'LL HAVE THIS WATCH PHOTOGRAPHED. EVERY MARK ON THOSE GEAR TEETH WILL BE COMPLETELY RECORDED.

I SHOULD LIKE TO GO TO RIO IN YOUR PLACE AND DELIVER THE WATCH MYSELF. I BELIEVE THOSE MARKS ARE PART OF A CODE. WHEN THE GEARS ARE REMOVED AND MESHED WITH THOSE OF ANOTHER WATCH THE CODE IS SOLVED.

MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK THAT WATCH FROM SCHMIDT. IT MIGHT CLEAR UP A LOT OF THINGS.

SECURITY BUILDING

MR. GOODWIN?

I HAVE RECEIVED LETTER FROM MY COUSIN HERMANN SCHMIDT. HE SAYS THAT SINCE YOU ARE NOT GOING DIRECTLY TO RIO YOU ARE TO GIVE ME THE WATCH.

I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU THE WATCH IF YOU WERE SCHMIDT HIMSELF. NO ONE KNEW MY PLANS WERE CHANGED BUT ME.

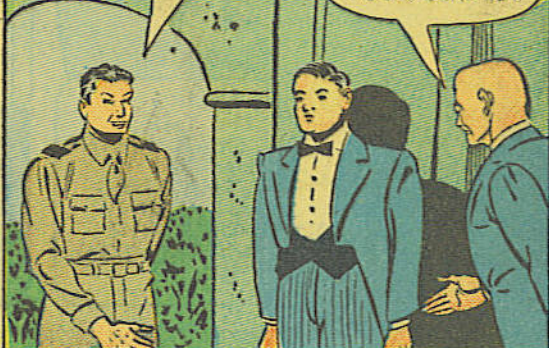
IF WE CANNOT HAVE YOUR COOPERATION MR. GOODWIN, WE MUST USE OTHER METHODS. HELP ME GET HIM TO THE CAR, HERMANN, HURRY!



UNO DISGUISED AS GOODWIN ARRIVES IN RIO AND GOES IMMEDIATELY TO THE HACIENDA DEL GRADA, HOME OF SCHMIDT'S SUPPOSED RELATIVES, TO DELIVER THE WATCH...

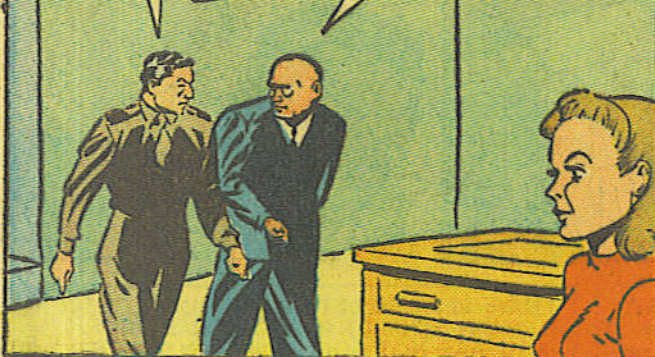
I AM JOHN GOODWIN, A NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT. YOUR RELATIVE, HERR SCHMIDT ENTRUSTED ME WITH A GIFT FOR YOU.

AH, MR. GOODWIN I AM DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU. COME TO THE STUDY... HOW HAS THE WAR TREATED POOR SCHMIDT.



ER-SCHMIDT GETS ALONG AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED AFTER THE RAVAGES OF WAR.

YES, POOR FELLOW. THIS IS MY SECRETARY, MISS PARIS. AND NOW MR. GOODWIN, WHAT HAVE YOU FOR ME?



HE GAVE ME THIS WATCH FOR YOU. HE SAID IT WAS ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THE FAMILY HEIRLOOMS.

I AM HAPPY THAT IT WAS SPARED, IT WAS SO GOOD OF SCHMIDT TO SEND IT. IT IS ONE OF A PAIR THAT HAS BEEN IN THE FAMILY FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. WE HAVE THE OTHER ONE HERE. AT LAST THEY HAVE BEEN REUNITED.



I SHALL PUT IT BESIDES ITS MATE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MORE OF THE PLACE BEFORE YOU LEAVE MR. GOODWIN? I AM AN AERO DYNAMICS ENGINEER. I HAVE A COMPLETE MODEL LABORATORY, HERE IN THE HOUSE. PERHAPS YOU WOULD BE INTERESTED.

INDEED, I WOULD.



IN THE LAB...

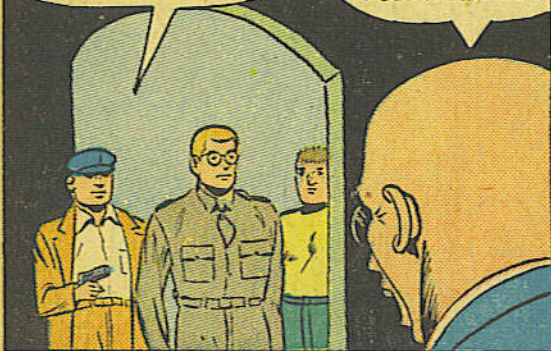
THIS ONE WORKS ON THE JET PRINCIPLE. IT CAN ACTUALLY FLY SEVERAL MILES AT GREAT SPEED. TO START IT, YOU SIMPLY PRIME THE MOTOR. I WILL SHOW YOU.

VERY INTERESTING, MR. GRUNNER.

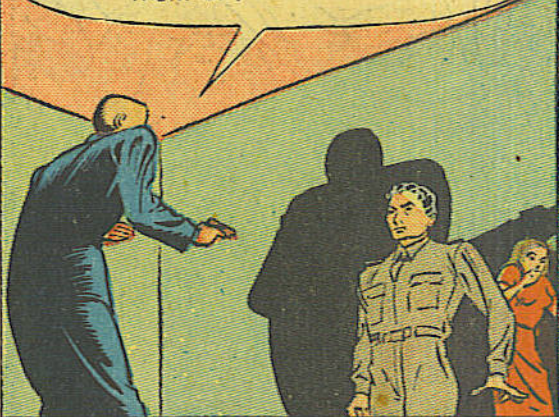


HELLO GRUNNER. THIS IS THE MAN SCHMIDT GAVE THE WATCH TO. HE TURNED IT OVER TO THE UNO. SECURITY COUNCIL. WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE BROUGHT HIM ALONG FOR SAFE KEEPING.

WH-WHAT? SCHMIDT GAVE THE WATCH TO HIM AND HE--ACH! I SEE IT ALL NOW!



LET ME WELCOME YOU AGAIN, UNO. THIS TIME CORRECTLY. YOU ARE A BIGGER FOOL THAN I THOUGHT. NOW I HAVE BOTH WATCHES AND YOU. YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MEN, LOCK THEM UP!



GET THEM, THE SWINE!

GRAB FOR THEIR GUNS, GOODWIN!



LOCK THEM UP, TILL WE FIND OUT IF THIS IS THE REAL WATCH.



WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, LATER.

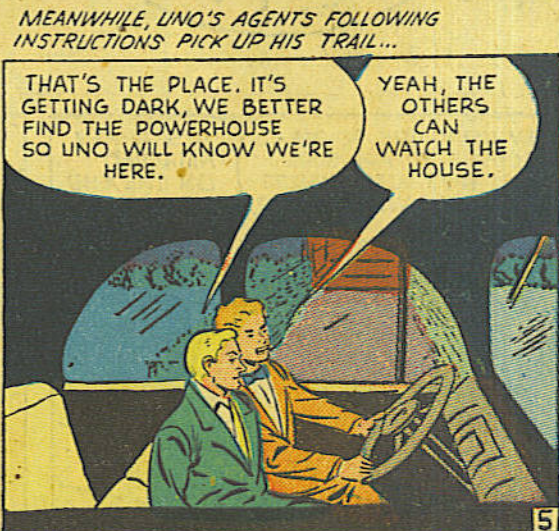
UNLESS WE TAKE CARE OF YOU FIRST!

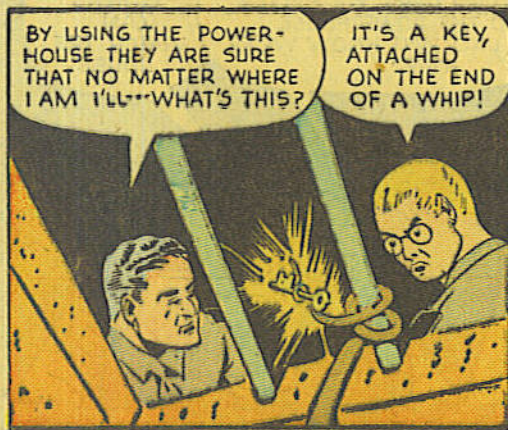
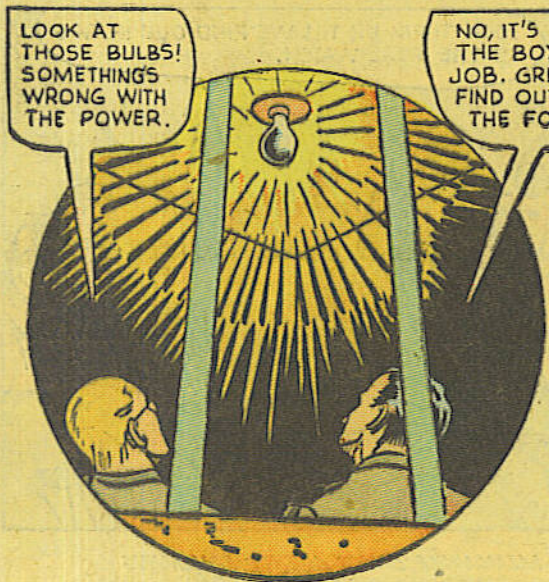
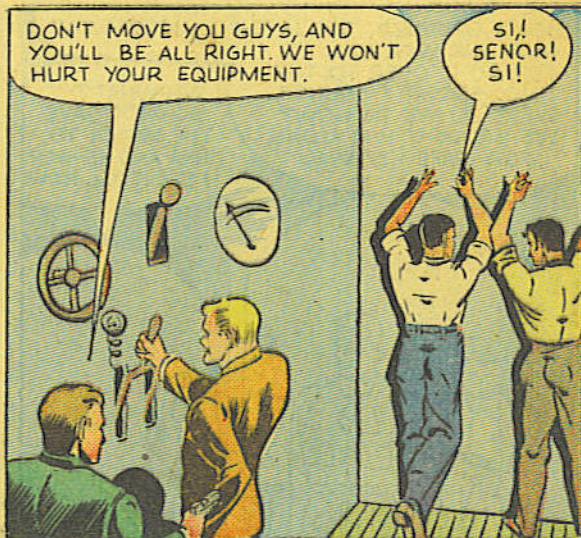


MEANWHILE, UNO'S AGENTS FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS PICK UP HIS TRAIL...

THAT'S THE PLACE. IT'S GETTING DARK, WE BETTER FIND THE POWERHOUSE SO UNO WILL KNOW WE'RE HERE.

YEAH, THE OTHERS CAN WATCH THE HOUSE.





LOOKS AS THOUGH SOMEBODY
GOT HERE BEFORE US.

OOOPS!

MAKE NO MOVE OR I'LL SHOOT!

MARKOFF!
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
IN EUROPE!

GOOD EVENING, UNO. I SEE
WE ARE BOTH AFTER THE
SAME THING. UNFORTUNATELY,
I HAVE BEATEN YOU. BUT AS
YOU KNOW, I HAVE MY
PRICE.

MARKOFF, YOU ARE A
RAT! YOU WOULD BARGIN
WITH THE DEVIL HIMSELF.
WHAT IS YOUR PRICE
THIS TIME?

THIS TIME THE PRICE IS \$50,000.
IT IS NOT TOO MUCH FOR THE
TROUBLE I HAVE HAD TRACK-
ING THESE DOWN. I WOULD
ADVISE YOU TO ACCEPT. YOU
HAVE NO CHOICE, YOU KNOW.

SUPPOSING
I WERE
TO TAKE
THEM
FROM
YOU?

I CAN'T!

WHAT
TH!

I'LL
TAKE
THOSE
WATCHES,
MARKOFF!

THAT'S ALL THE FIFTY
THOUSAND YOU'LL GET
FROM ME, MARKOFF!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! SHE'S GONE FOR HELP. I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE WATCHES BEFORE THEY GET US, WE'LL HEAD FOR THE LAB.



WATCH THAT DOOR, GOODWIN. NOW WHERE IS THAT JET MODEL PLANE?



NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET IT STARTED IT OUGHT TO REACH THE ROAD WHERE THE MEN ARE. SOMEONE, SHOULD PICK IT UP.



IT'S OK GOODWIN, LET THEM IN.



GET THAT PLANE! HE MUST HAVE PUT THE WATCHES IN IT. WHO'S WAITING FOR YOU, UNO?

WATCHES, COME GRUNNER, YOU MUST BE MAD.



FRANZ, GET OUT AND FIND THAT PLANE, YOU HEAR! GET OUT! UNO, YOU WILL REGRET THIS!

TEMPER, MR. GRUNNER, TEMPER.



SWINE! SO I HAVE A TEMPER! NOW YOU WILL FIND OUT WHAT A TEMPER CAN DO! GET THE RAWHIDE AND WATER! I'LL GUARD THEM!

YOU TALK BRAVELY, GRUNNER --WITH A GUN IN MY RIBS.

HERMANN, SOAK THOSE THONGS IN THE WATER. YOU WILL SOON HAVE A CHANCE TO EXHIBIT YOUR OWN BRAVERY UNO. COME, WE GO TO THE FIELD.

THIS FORM OF TORTURE, UNO, IS PURELY AMERICAN-- AMERICAN INDIAN. AH, HERE COMES FRANZ!

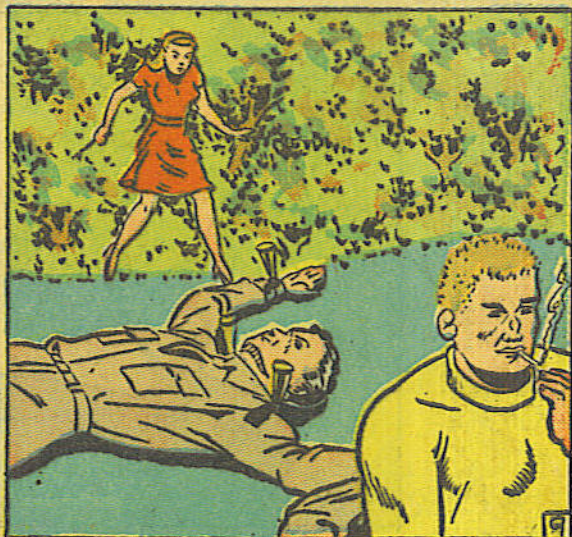
YOU AMUSE ME GRUNNER. YOU SUPERMEN EVEN HAVE TO COPY YOUR FORMS OF TORTURE.

SEVERAL MILES AWAY...

FRANZ, HERMANN, MAKE SURE THEY'RE NICE AND SNUG. THE SUN WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST. GENTLEMEN, NATURE IS A WONDERFUL THING.

GRUNNER, YOU'RE AN INHUMAN BEAST!

WHEN THE SUN RISES IT WILL DRY THE THONGS. WHEN THEY DRY THEY SHRINK AND YOU MY FRIENDS WILL BE CUT TO RIBBONS. OF COUSE YOU WILL HAVE THE ADDED PLEASURE OF STRANGLING. REST EASY MY FRIENDS WE WILL BE BACK TO WATCH YOU ENJOY THE SUN, IN THE MORNING. HERMANN, YOU WILL GUARD THEM



IT WAS I WHO SENT YOU THE KEY TO THE ROOM. IF I FREE YOU WILL YOU HELP ME? GRUNNER HAS MY BROTHER PRISONER.

I'LL DO ALL I CAN.

FRANZ! GRUNNER!
COME QUICKLY!

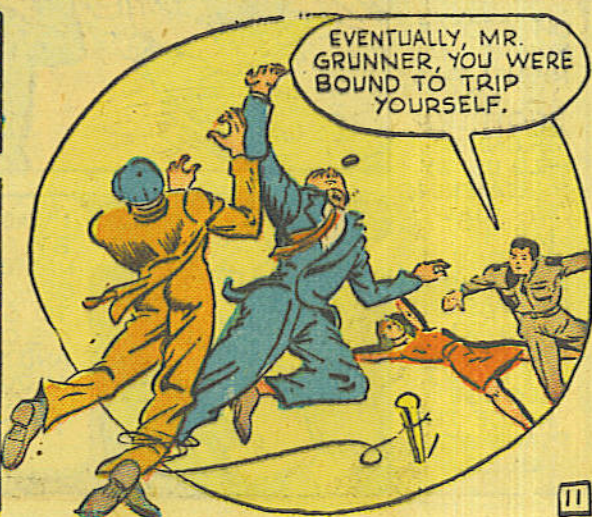
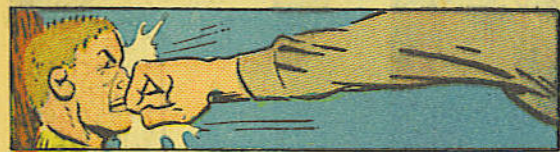
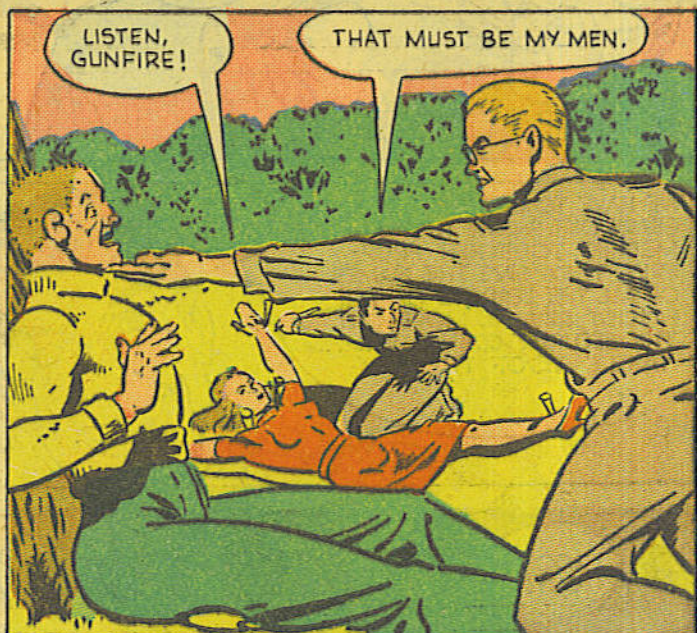
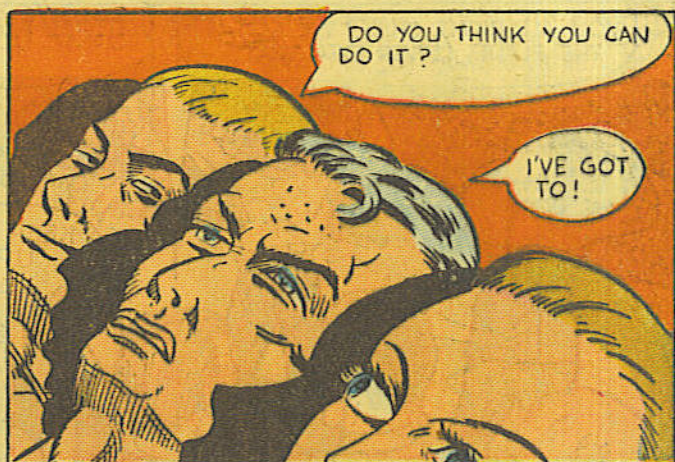
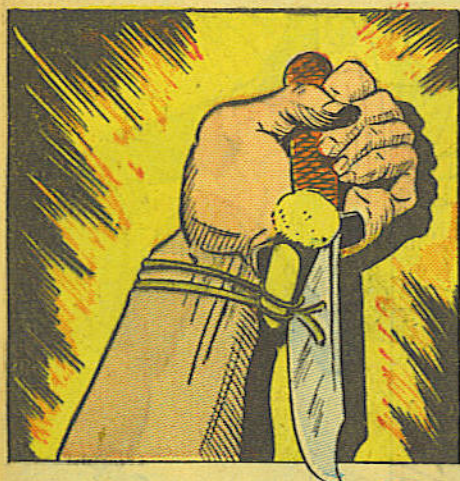
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING? WAIT TILL GRUNNER HEARS ABOUT THIS!

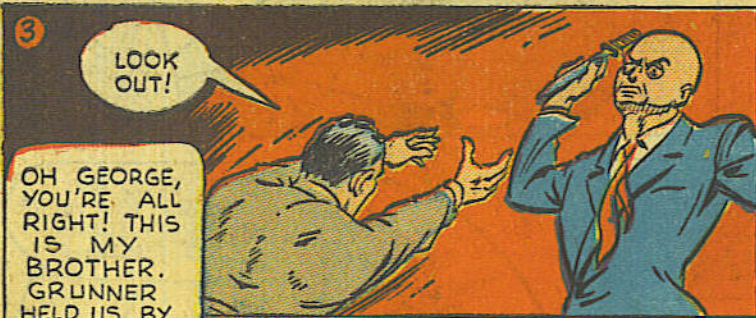
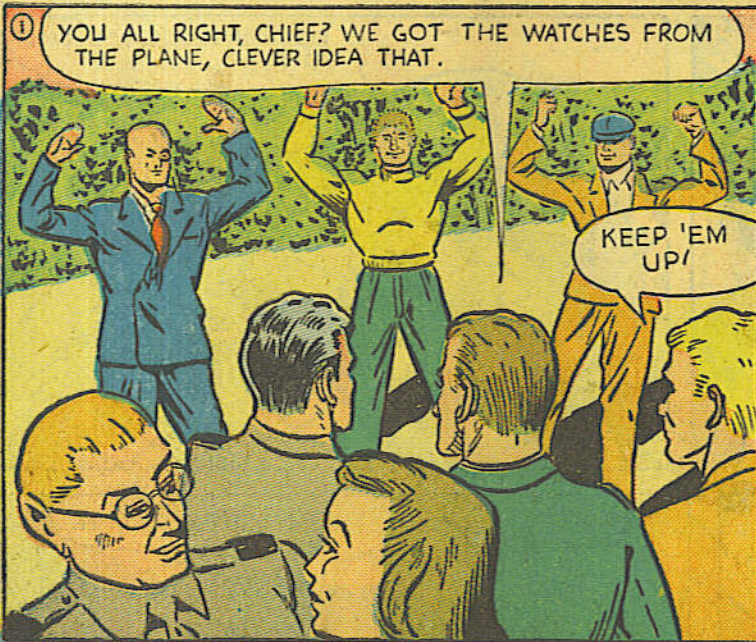
LET GO OF ME, YOU BEAST!

SO, MISS PARIS. YOU CANNOT BE TRUSTED. YOU WILL GO WITH THE OTHERS, AND IF YOUR BROTHER DOES NOT TELL ME THE SECRET OF HIS MOTOR, HE TO WILL GO. I HAVE LOST PATIENCE.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER IN THE BLAZING MORNING SUN THE RAWHIDE BEGINS TO SHRINK...

I'VE GOT TO GET THIS WRIST LOOSE. GRUNNER AND THE REST WILL BE HERE SOON TO WATCH US DIE. THEN IT WILL BE TO LATE.





THE ADVENTURES OF **BERT AND SUE**



THAT DELIGHTFUL COMBINATION - BERT AND SUE - GO TO A THEATRE (FOR FREE) AND DISCOVER THAT THEIR COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS WERE ALSO ONE-WAY PASSES TO OBLIVION... UNTIL BERT REMEMBERS THAT HE HAD ONCE PAINTED A MAGAZINE COVER, IN THE CASE OF "A PORTRAIT OF A MURDERER"

THE CLUB FOURTEEN HAS
EXCELLENT CHICKEN CACCIATORE
TONIGHT... AND RISSETTO'S
FEATURES SPAGHETTI... TO SAY
NOTHING OF THEIR
MINESTRONE SOUP...

YUMMMMM...
YUMMMY!

BERT, DID YOU HEAR THAT? WOULDN'T
MINESTRONE SOUP TASTE
SIMPLY DELICIOUS
FOR DINNER?

UH-HUH!
WHY DON'T YOU
COOK UP A
MESS OF IT?

HMM...

ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE
THE BEST LITTLE
COOK IN THE
WORLD!

YOU - YOU - YOU
GOON, YOU!

TSK...TSK! HOW MANY TIMES
HAVE I TOLD YOU THAT'S WHY
YOU NEVER HAVE ANY SHOES
IN YOUR CLOSET?

I HATE YOU, YOU -
YOU - BRUTE!

OKAY, BEAUTIFUL! GET
YOURSELF ALL DECKED
OUT IN YOUR PARTY
CLOTHES AND I'LL TAKE
YOU STEPPING!

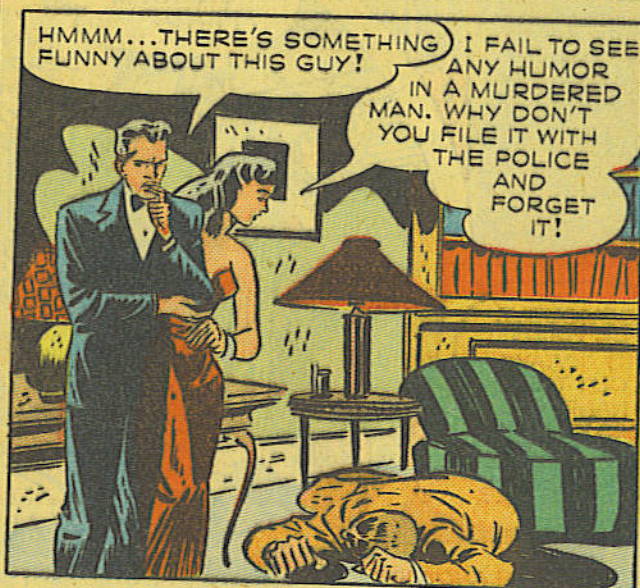
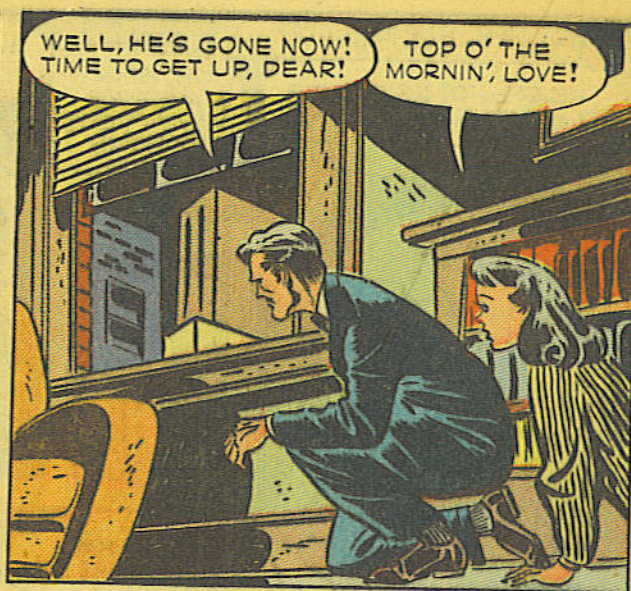


AFTER THE SHOW IS OVER...











YOU REMEMBER SUE, OF COURSE. REMEMBER THE NIGHT WE ALL WENT TO THE MOVIES TOGETHER?

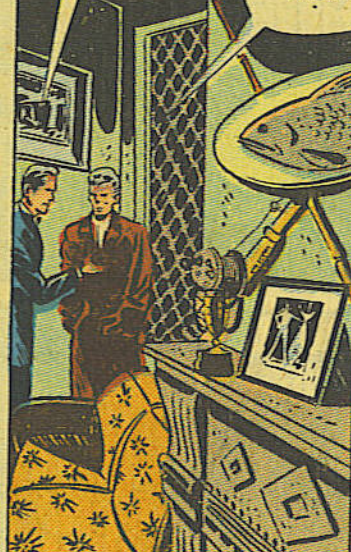
BUT OF COURSE! HOW STUPID OF ME TO FORGET! I MUST BE TIRED!

I'VE COME TO ASK A FAVOR, RAMON. WE'RE A LITTLE SHORT ON CASH TONIGHT AND WE WANT TO STOP AT THE BINDY'S FOR A COUPLE OF SANDWICHES!

HOW SORRY I AM! I'M VERY LOW MYSELF AT THE MOMENT BERT!

OH, I DIDN'T WANT ANY CASH, RAMON! IF YOU'LL JUST ENDORSE MY CHECK, THEY'LL CASH IT FOR ME AT BINDY'S. AFTER ALL, THEY KNOW YOU SO WELL THERE, YOU KNOW!

OH, I SEE! BUT OF COURSE!



JUST SAY IT'S OKAY TO CASH-- AND PUT YOUR JOHN HENRY ON IT AND I KNOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO CASH IT WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!

GOOD!

THANKS A MILLION, RAMON! YOU'RE REALLY A LIFE SAVER!

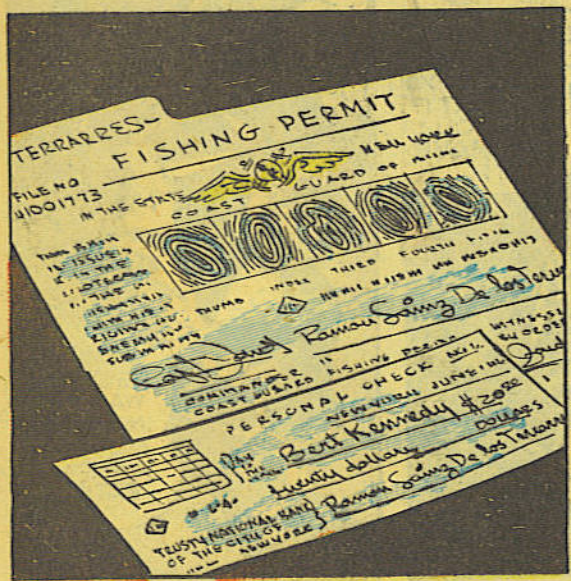
IT WAS SO NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN, RAMON! 'BYE!



YOU'RE GETTING LOON-IER BY THE MINUTE! HONESTLY, BERT! A DEAD MAN IN OUR APARTMENT AND YOU WANT TO GO GET SANDWICHES!

I TOLD YOU ONCE TO STICK AROUND WITH UNCLE BERT! NOW--SHUT UP UNTIL WE GET TO THE COAST GUARD OFFICE DOWNTOWN!





FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

PARDON ME, RAMON! I SEE YOU WERE EXPECTING ME!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU--YES! I SUSPECTED YOU GUESSED WHO I REALLY AM! NOW COME IN--FOR THE LAST TIME!

YOU WOULDN'T ASK ME TO COME IN AND LEAVE MY FRIENDS OUTSIDE, WOULD YOU?

WHAT TH'---!

DROP THAT GUN, GEORGIE!

I WARNED YOU, GEORGIE!

THE DIRTY LITTLE RAT! THAT'S THE END OF GEORGIE THE GYP!

NICE WORK, BERT! YOU SURE FIGURED THIS CASE OUT FAST!

NICE WORK, HUH? IF YOU CAN GET IT? AND YOU CAN HAVE IT!

WOW! A REGULAR WAR GOING ON AND ME WITH A 4-F RATING!

FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING...

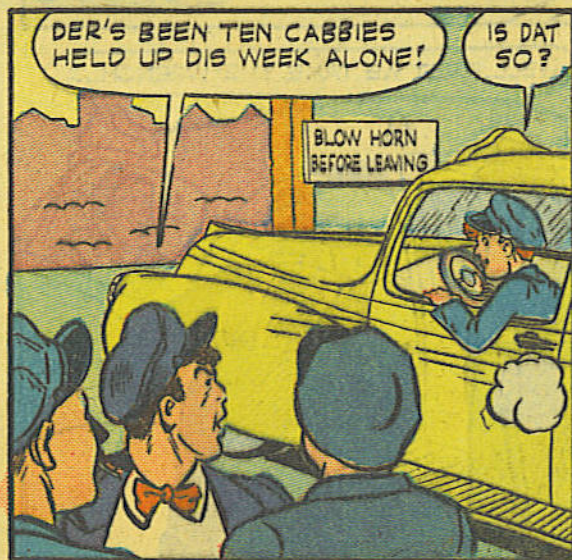
NOW ISN'T THIS NICER THAN BEING OUT AT BINDY'S? ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME!

STOP STALLING! I KNOW THAT GEORGE AND RAMON WERE ORPHAN BROTHERS AND RAMON WAS ADOPTED BY A WEALTHY FAMILY IN SOUTH AMERICA-- BUT--WHY DID RAMON WRITE JOR AS HE LAY DYING?

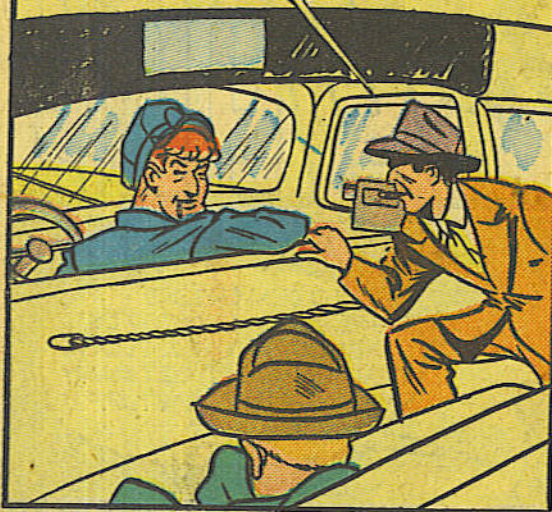
SIMPLE, MY SWEET. HE TRIED TO WRITE "JORGE" WHICH IS SPANISH FOR "GEORGE". AND I KNEW ABOUT THE FISHING PERMIT, BECAUSE RAMON WAS FAMOUS FOR DEEP-SEA FISHING AND IT WAS NECESSARY DURING THE WAR TO HAVE A PERMIT AND BE FINGERPRINTED TO GO OUT IN THE BAY! THAT'S WHY HE HAD HIS PICTURE ON THAT MAGAZINE COVER--FOR HIS SKILL AT FISHING! CATCH?

OH, MY BRILLIANT, WONDERFUL GENIUS OF A HUSBAND!

HARRY the HACK



TO THE AIRPORT DRIVER!
AND STEP ON IT!



I HEAR THERE WERE A LOT OF
HOLD UPS HEREABOUT LATELY
DRIVER! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF
YOU WERE HELD UP?

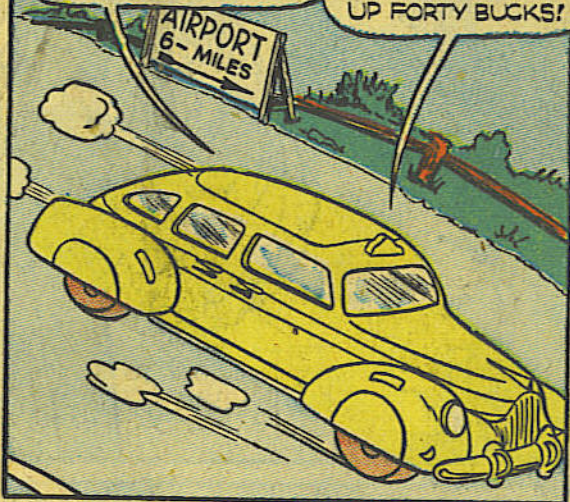


I'D POP 'UM ONE WIT' ME WRENCH!
YES SIR, NO GUY IS GONNA GET
MY DOUGHT!



SAY DO CABBIES
MAKE MUCH MONEY?

WHY SURE! ON'Y
T'DAY I PICKED
UP FORTY BUCKS!

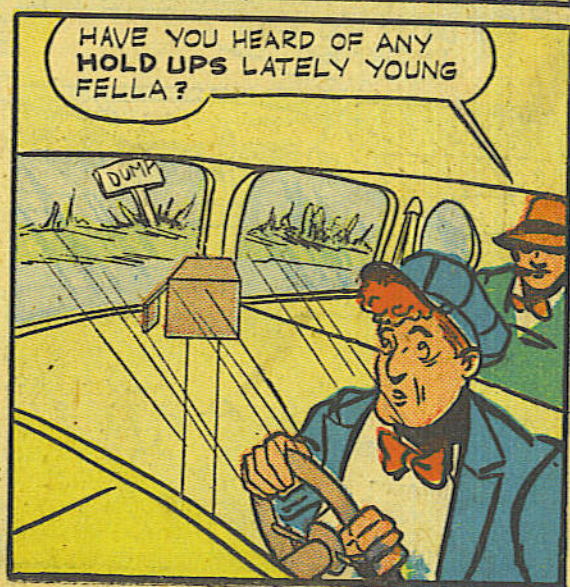
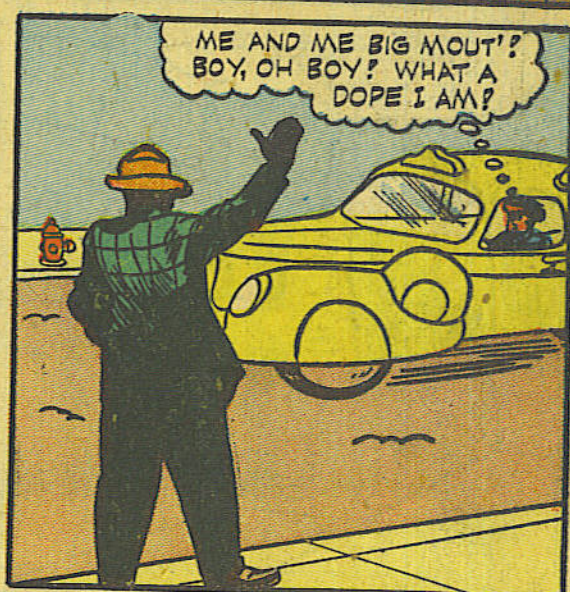
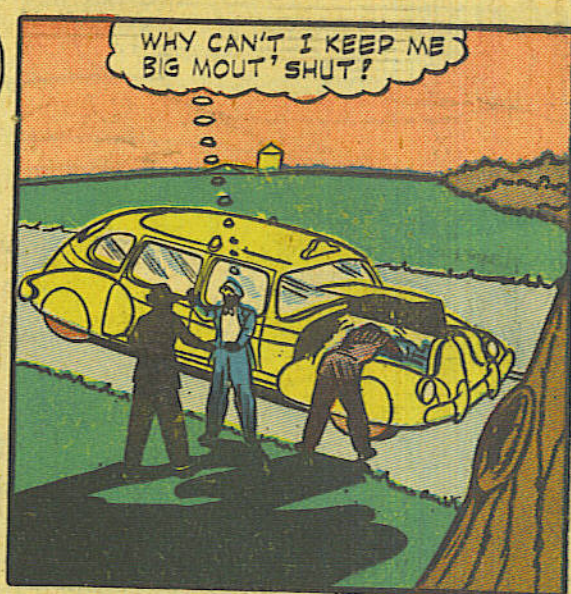


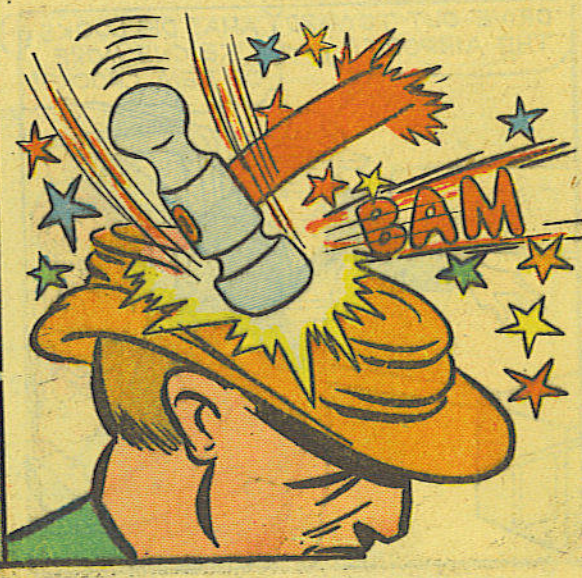
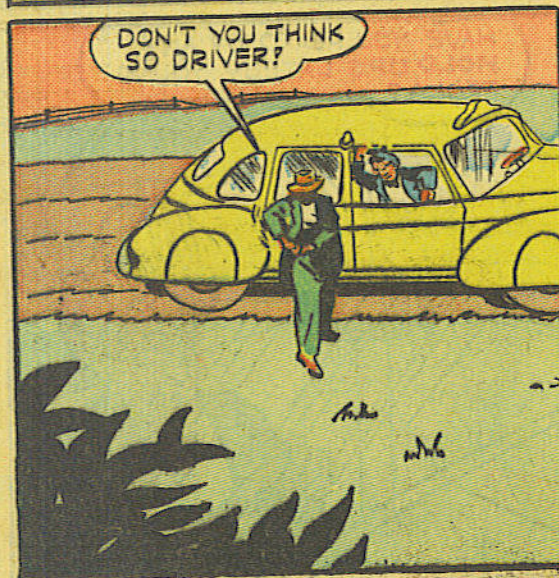
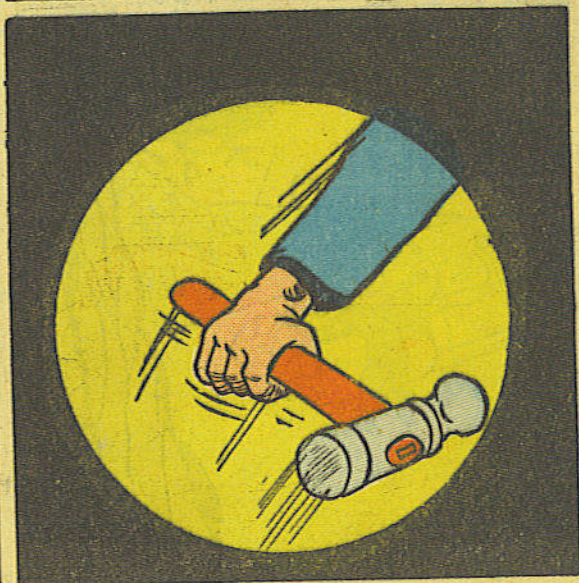
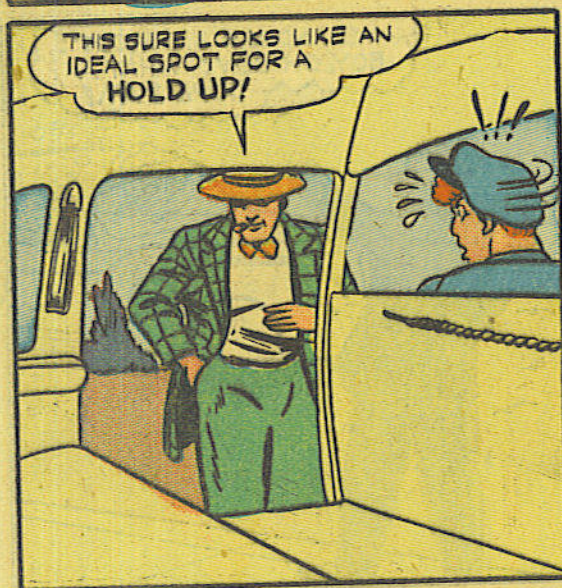
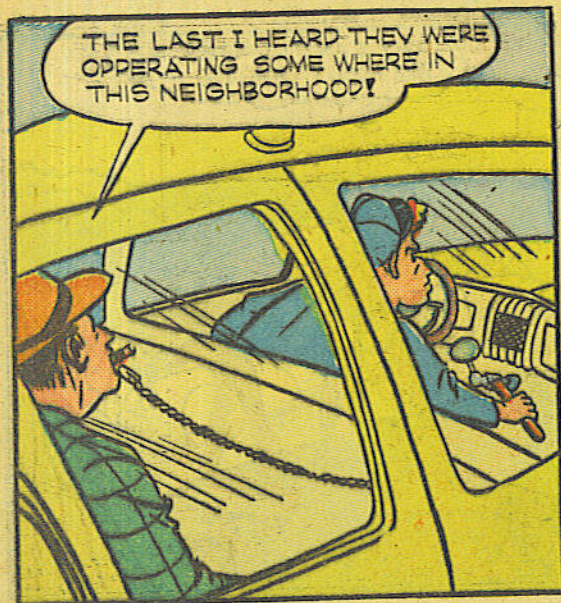
STOP THE CAB! MY HAT FLEW
OUT THE WINDOW!

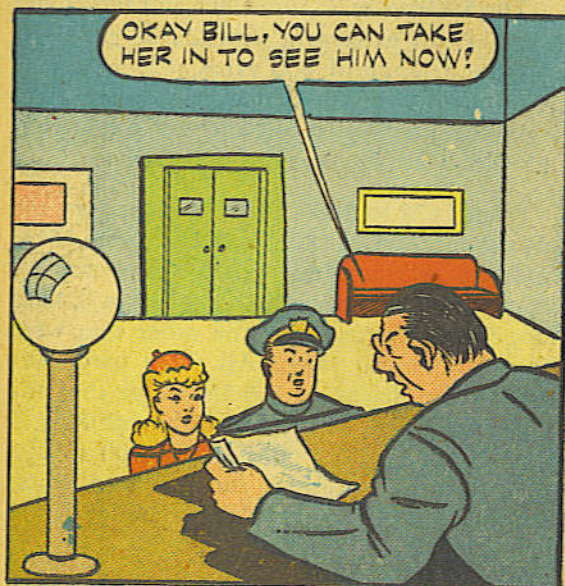


WELL, FIRST WE TAKE THE WRENCH...









Wild West

By Brant

THERE is yet to be seen a book or set of books on the subject of early frontier guns and other weapons, with the inquiry one that invariably raises arguments among historians and gun fans. Many museums have exhibits of early weapons, but it is a real task to associate the correct arms with the periods and localities in which they were commonly used.

Throughout the first half of the Oregon Trail, the Black Hills, the Great American Desert, and among the earlier fighters of the Sioux Indians, the rifles and side arms followed a more or less definite pattern. Colts, Remingtons, Sharps, and Derringers of several types were commonly carried as side arms. Popular rifles were Winchesters, Remingtons, Sharps, Spencers, Springfields, Henrys, Ballards, Jennings, Hawkins and Kentuckys.

The early Indians rarely became adept with rifles. They could shoot with deadly accuracy up to 200 yards with bow and arrow, but they "played to the grandstand" too much to become highly efficient with rifles. White men had little fear of them beyond that distance even when they were armed with guns. Further, many of the rifles, pistols and shotguns traded to the redskins were cast-offs of the whites and the powder was none too good.

The white men usually waited until the Indians were within 500 yards or less. Then they were able to kill enough of them to cause the redmen to swerve away before they rode close enough to do effective shooting. Tales are told of deadly accuracy at 1000 yards, but the man who could call his shots at 300 yards was a dead shot in those days.

Modern rifles are sighted to shoot 2500 yards, but any hunter knows that 500 yards is about as far as the human eye can see a man's figure on a clear day with nothing to intervene. Anything beyond 200 or 300 yards is apt to be distorted, even if visible. With 440 yards equal to a quarter of a mile, any rifle ball that hits a man or animal beyond 500 yards is likely due to accident or, if over water, on the bounce.

A breech-loading .48 Springfield needle gun was said to have been Buffalo Bill's favorite weapon. He also used a Sharps sixteen pound buffalo gun and a .73 Winchester. This type of Sharps was a favorite with the pioneer. They claimed that it had a killing range of 500 to 600 yards. The Sharps .40-90 was extensively used by the buffalo hunter on foot, while the man on horseback preferred a Henry or a Spencer because they were shorter, lighter and easier to handle on the trot or gallop.

The Spencer was .56 caliber and the Henry was .44. An extremely dependable gun, said to have a range of 800 yards, was a Ballard .40-70 and the .40-90. Other popular rifles were the Remington .40 and the Remington .45 with a killing range of 500 yards.

From 1874 to 1880, three Winchesters, the .44 caliber, Model 1866; the .44, Model 1873; and the .45-75, Model 1876 were used by many frontiersmen. The first had a killing range of 100 yards and the other two were good up to 200 yards. All three used cartridges. The Sharps .45-100-550 single shot had a range of 300 yards, while the Springfield single shot .45-70 would kill at 300 to 500 yards. The Winchesters came in two types, the carbine and the rifle. Calamity Jane's favorite was an 1873 Winchester.

Wild Bill Hickock had his Sharps rifle buried with him in Deadwood and his side arms were raffled off. They were .44 Colt cap and ball. He also used a .32 rim fire which is a prize exhibit of the Deadwood Commercial Club.

CALIFORNIA JOE, famous scout and guide for Custer, used a Sharps, while the general hunted with a Remington. His chief scout, Charley Reynolds carried a .44 Sharps. Custer's troops first carried Springfield .45's, Ward-Burtons .50's and Remington .50's.

In the Little Big Horn massacre, they were equipped with Springfield single shot .45-70's, while the Indians had far superior weapons,

Gun Savvy

House

including the Henry repeating .44 and the Winchester Model 1873. By this time, the Indians had learned to discriminate between guns when they traded. As late as 1856, Sitting Bull had been using a muzzle-loading smooth-bore in battle.

By 1876, breech-loading rifles had become popular although many frontiersmen still swore by their old muzzle-loaders. The Hawkins was a favorite with Kit Carson and many other early day scouts, while the Kentucky muzzle-loader was esteemed for its accuracy and dependability.

The Sharps nineteen and twenty pound buffalo rifles were rebarreled by gunsmiths and were favorites from 1876 up to the time of the last important Indian battle around the Black Hills. The troops at the Battle of Wounded Knee in 1890 were using 1884 Springfields and Hotchkiss rifles.

The Indians, in the days of muzzle-loaders, often cut off the rifle barrel for use on horseback and claimed they were as efficient as when the barrel was long. These were called buffalo guns. The Dragoon Colt .45's were popular for close work from horseback by buffalo hunters.

The most popular side arm was the Colt Single Action Army .45, known as the Colt Peacemaker or Pacifier. Long barreled Colts also were called Persuaders.

The Colt .44 and .38 also were popular. The .45 had an excellent killing power at 100 yards and was good at 200 yards. The Colt cap and ball conversion in Schofield .44's and .45's were favorites in the middle Seventies.

Outlaws and gamblers were keen for Derringers, 41 Caliber rim fire, deadly at short range and always equipped with small steel shells for use with percussion caps in case rim fire shells were lacking. These small guns could be carried up the sleeve or in the vest pocket and often were artistically decorated with inlaid and engraved ivory handles and silver or gold trimmings.

Stage drivers went in for English flintlock horse pistols, huge side arms, inlaid, carved

and decorated with gold or silver. Another English Army Model was the Webbley .45 six-shooter. Other side arms found in Western museums include the 1872 Model Marlin Tip-Up stub trigger; the Bar Hammer; the 1859 Sharps four barrel .30; and the Smith and Wesson Rim Fire Tip-Up stub trigger.

Here and there in a museum will be found a flintlock bayonet pistol, .50 caliber; the English Bull Dog; Samuel Colt's cap and ball .31; Powell's six barrel Percussion Pistol; the English .52 caliber short dueling pistol and the Double Action Pin Fire, with assorted others.

In Montana, in the early Sixties, the double barreled shotgun was the favorite weapon of the outlaw. The shotgun, preferably a ten-gauge, was slung across the pommel of his saddle. Usually he had a brace of Navy revolvers, two snub-nosed Derringers in his vest pockets and a long-bladed Bowie knife.

This last lethal weapon has been described in prose and song, but few "authorities" agree on its history or exact qualities. Sometimes the desperado carried a small gun up his sleeve and another pistol or knife in his boot. Mexican daggers were popular in the Southwest, but many Northerners made their own knives from files to suit their own peculiar technique of homicide.

The shotguns in the earlier days were, of course, muzzle-loading, and with percussion locks. In the early Sixties, the revolvers were of the cap-and-ball variety of either .36 or .44 caliber. Samuel Colt had not yet produced his famous "Frontier" Persuader, using metallic center-fire cartridges.

All too often, the outlaw was an expert at what was known as the "Road Agent's Spin." Among the peace officers who were victims of this bit of artistry was Fred White, the Tombstone sheriff. In the act of handing over his gun, butt foremost, to the officer who had arrested him, Curly Bill, the bandit, entwined his trigger finger through the trigger guard, held face up. By a simple flip of the wrist, the pistol was revolved into a firing position and the trigger instantly pulled.

MR. RISK

INCLUDED IN THIS CHARMING COMPANY IS A KILLER! SLATED FOR DEATH IS ONE OF THIS HILARIOUS GROUP! MR. RISK AND ABDUL, HERO OF STORY, GORDON, PRODUCER, ARTHUR, MILLIONAIRE PLAY BOY, JEAN, GIRL FRIEND, BILL, ARTISTIC FRIEND, RITA AND FRANCES. WHY NOT JOIN THE GATHERING AND PLAY DETECTIVE? SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE THE RIDDLE!

MR. RISK

ABDUL

GORDON

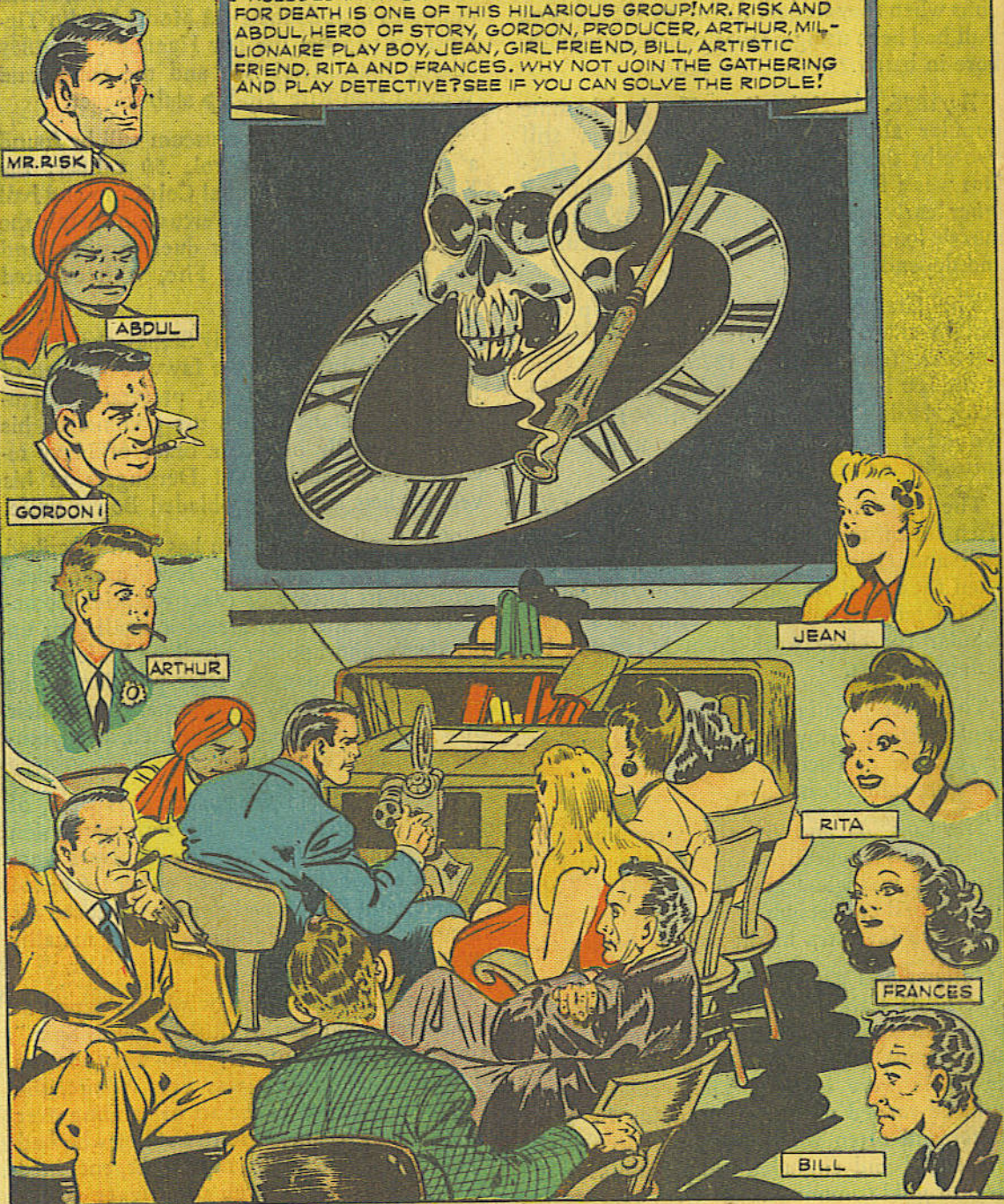
ARTHUR

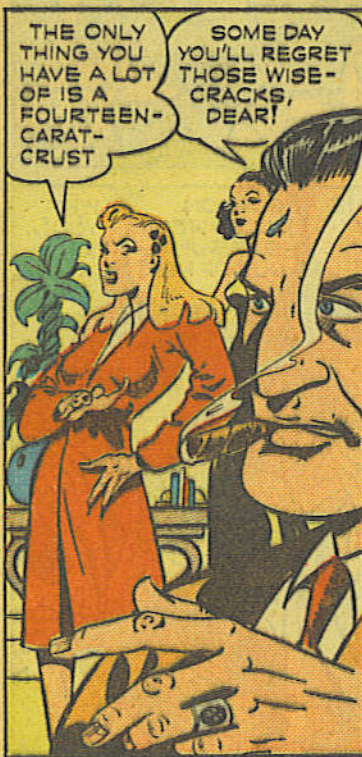
JEAN

RITA

FRANCES

BILL





MR. RISK WAS
MERELY ASKING
A QUESTION,
RITA! TAKE IT
EASY, DEAR!

I'LL TAKE IT
EASY—AFTER
I'VE SET HIM
STRAIGHT! THE
NOSEY SO-
AND-SO!

LET'S DRINK TO
JEAN'S HAPPINESS—
LONG MAY SHE LIVE!

THE QUESTION IS—
HOW LONG?

WHEN QUITE SUDDENLY..

OH-H-H-H!

SHE'S ONLY FAINTED!
GET SOME WATER!

IT'S MORE THAN
THAT, I'M THINKING!

SOMEBODY IN THIS
ROOM KILLED JEAN!
KILLED HER IN
COLD BLOOD!

THE PROBLEM IS
WHO AND HOW
WAS IT ACCOM-
PLISHED!?

GORDON
KILLED HER!
HE WAS JEAL-
OUS OF HER!

WHY
YOU!...
I'LL...

STOP! STOP! YOU CRAZY FOOL! WE DON'T WANT ANOTHER MURDER TO COMPLICATE MATTERS!

AH! A BOTTLE DROPPED OUT OF BILL'S POCKET!

HOW DOES IT HAPPEN THAT THIS STRYCHNINE FELL FROM YOUR POCKET, BILL?

I'M BEING FRAMED- I NEVER CARRY POISON!

HE WAS JEALOUS OF ME THAT'S WHY HE KILLED HER!

YOU'RE NOT ENTIRELY IN THE CLEAR, ARTHUR, AS A CLOSE FRIEND OF JEAN, I KNOW SHE WAS BLACKMAILING YOU INTO THIS MARRIAGE!

STOP MAKING ACCUSATIONS YOU CAN'T PROVE! BESIDES YOU KNOW MORE THAN YOU'RE ADMITTING!

YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED HER YOURSELF! YOU ENVIED HER!

DO YOU MEAN I KILLED HER? HA! HA! IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! ANYBODY MIGHT HAVE KILLED HER! WE ALL HATED HER!

I DON'T SMELL ANYTHING!

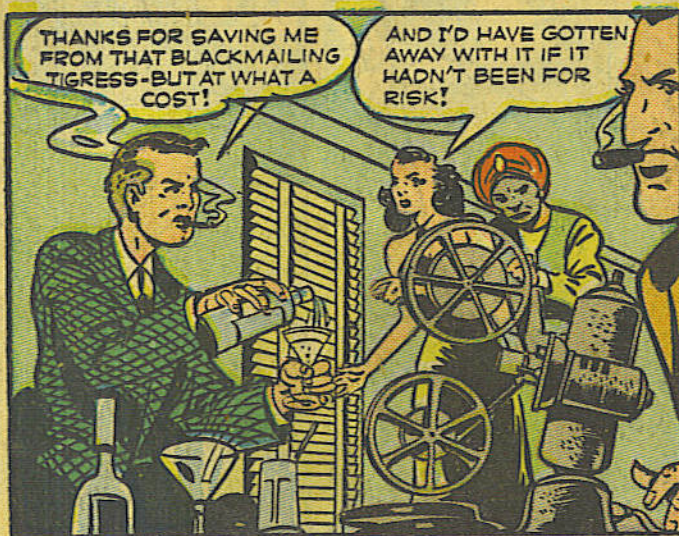
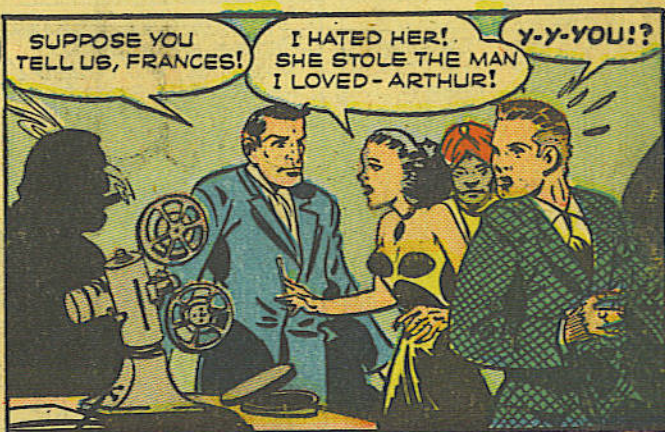
THAT MERELY PROVES YOU HAVE NO SENSE OF SMELL!

GRAB HIM, HE'S GUILTY! HE WAS THE ONE WITH THE POISON IN HIS POCKET !!!

I'LL GRAB HIM! CALL THE POLICE! QUICK!



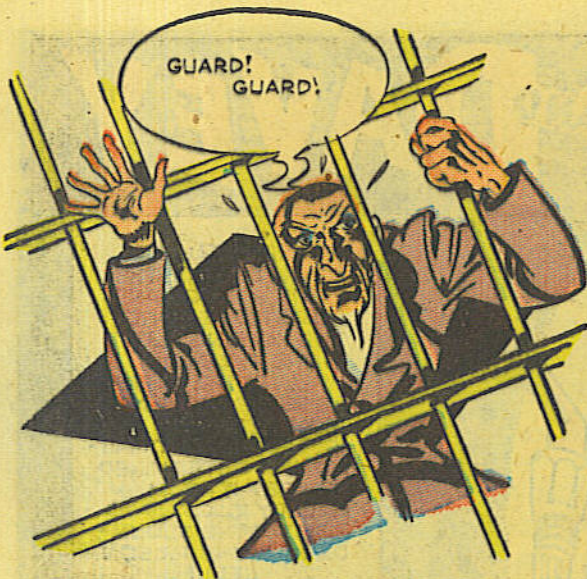




MAGNO AND DAVEY

THE ANCIENT ALTAR DRANK DEEP OF THE VICTIM'S BLOOD, AND RUK STEPPED INTO THE YAWNING CLEFT IN THE PYRAMID'S WALL. IN THE DARKNESS BEYOND, LAY MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE, BUT MAGNO WAS DETERMINED TO KEEP IT FROM GREEDY RUK, AND TO RETURN THE SCOUNDREL TO HIS PRISON CELL!





I GUESS I'M HERE FOR LIFE, ALL RIGHT, SO I MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN. BRING ME SOME STUFF TO WRITE WITH; I'M GOING TO WRITE A CONFESSION OF ALL MY CRIMES! YOU CAN BE FIRST TO READ IT!



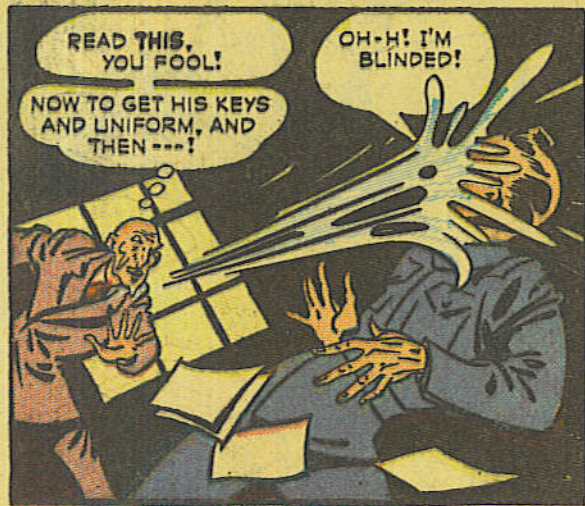
BOY! WHEN I TURN THIS CONFESSION OVER TO THE WARDEN I'M SURE TO GET MY PROMOTION!



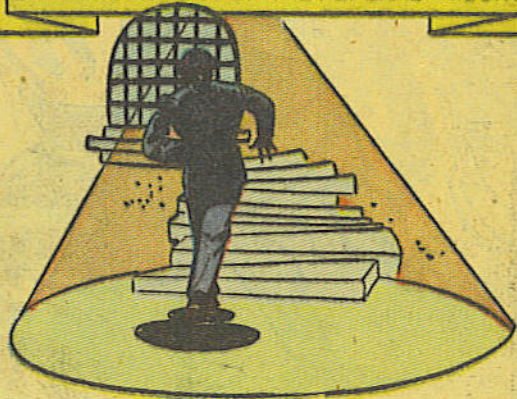
READ THIS,
YOU FOOL!

NOW TO GET HIS KEYS
AND UNIFORM, AND
THEN ---!

OH-H! I'M
BLINDED!



DISGUISED IN THE UNIFORM OF THE
GUARD HE HAS TRICKED, RUK GAUNTERS
CARELESSLY OUT OF THE FEDERAL PRISON!



1 IN A SHORT TIME, THE PRESS AND RADIO OF AN ALARMED NATION SCREAMS OUT THE NEWS OF THE PRISON BREAK!

EXTRA! EXTRA! RUK BELIEVED ON MIDNIGHT PLANE FOR MEXICO!

THE RADIO JUST ANNOUNCED THAT HE WAS SEEN AT AN AIRFIELD IN YUCATAN, SOUTH-ERN MEXICO!



2 IN THE STEAMING YUCATAN JUNGLE...

A FEW MORE HOURS AND I'LL BE THERE!



3 THERE IT IS! THE PYRAMID OF QUETZALCOATL! LET ME SEE WHAT THE ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT SAYS...



4 IN RUK'S HAND IS A MANUSCRIPT STOLEN FROM THE LIBRARY OF A FAMOUS EXPLORER!



5 I'LL TRAP SOME FOOLISH PEASANT AND USE HIM FOR A SACRIFICE!!!



6 IN AN OFFICE IN MEXICO CITY'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THEES EES COMMISSIONER LOPEZ. I WEEESH TO TALK WEETH MAG-NO. YES, R-RIGHT AWAY!

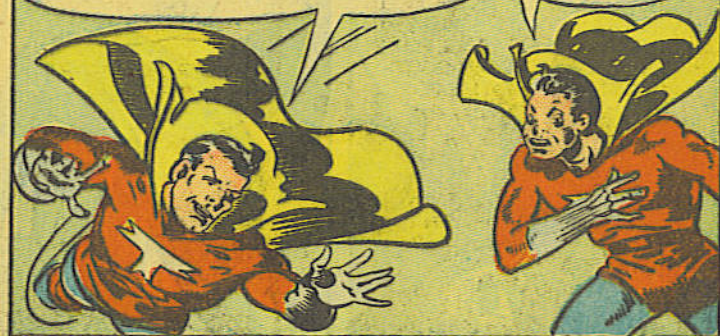


I KNEW IT
WOULDN'T BE
LONG BEFORE WE
TANGLED WITH RUK!
THAT WAS MEXICO
CITY--THEY WANT US
DOWN THERE TO SMOKE
OUT THAT DEVIL!

WELL, I'D LIKE
A CHANGE OF
SCENERY!

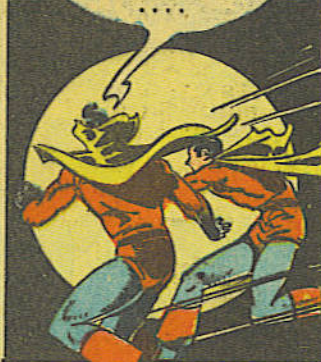
YUCATAN...HM-M...
SUGGESTS SOMETHING. WHY SURE,
I'VE GOT IT! A MANUSCRIPT DEALING
WITH AN OLD MEXICAN TREASURE WAS
STOLEN FROM GEOFFREY WALKER, THE
EXPLORER, JUST THE OTHER DAY!

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO TELL
ME WHO STOLE
IT!



BACK IN THE 1500'S,
OLD KING MONTE-
ZUMA SAW THE SPAN-
IARDS HAD HIM COR-
NERED, AND HE GATH-
ERED HIS TREAS-
URE OF GOLD AND
EMERALDS AND
.....

SLAVES! CARRY THE GOLD
TO THE DEEPEST VAULT OF
QUETZALCOATL'S PYRAMID
IN YUCATAN. NO FOR-
EIGN DOG WILL
FIND IT THERE!



MEANTIME, INSIDE THE PYRAMID . . .

THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO COME
SNOOPING AROUND TO SEE WHAT
I'M DOING! AND NOW--
HEY! THE WALL!

AH-H-H!

EVEN
AS THE
POOR
WRETCH
EXPIRES,
THERE IS
A DEEP
RUMBLE,
AND
THE
WALLS
SLIDE
OPEN
TO
REVEAL
A
BLACK,
YAWNING
CHASM!





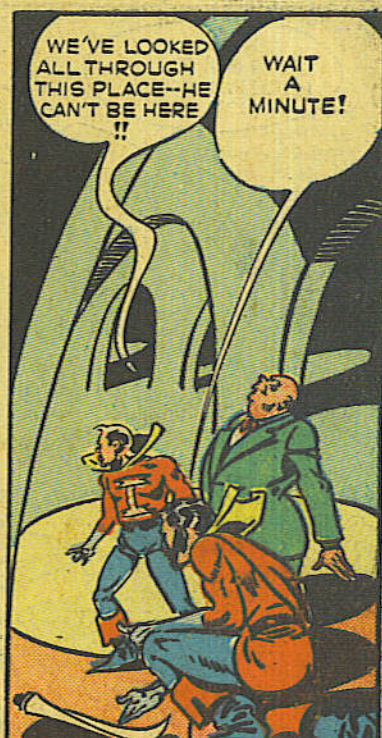
EVERYTHING'S
GOING ACCORDING TO
DIRECTIONS; NOW FOR
THE TREASURE!



THEES EES THE
PLACE,
SENOR MAGNO!

HOLY TAMALES!
LOOK AT THAT!

IT'S RUK'S WORK,
ALL RIGHT!



WE'VE LOOKED
ALL THROUGH
THIS PLACE--HE
CAN'T BE HERE
!!

WAIT
A
MINUTE!

MAGNO'S KEEN MIND QUICK-
LY ARRIVES AT A SOLUTION OF
THE SECRET OF THE ALTAR!

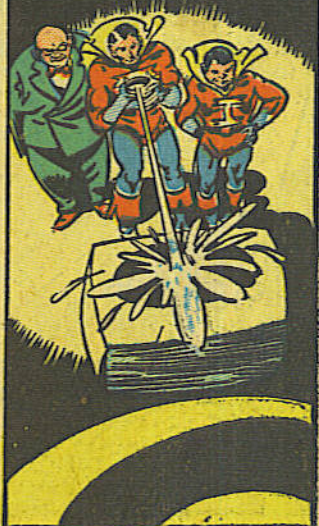
TAKE AWAY THE HOCUS-
POCUS AND IT'S SIMPLE--A
PAN BALANCED ON A LEVER IN-
SIDE THE ALTAR, THE SACRIFICE'S
BLOOD FILLS IT; THE LEVER DROPS
AND A HIDDEN DOOR OPENS



THERE'S NO NEED
FOR BLOODSHED--
ANY LIQUID WOULD
BE A GOOD
COUNTERWEIGHT!

HOW
ABOUT
THIS
WATER?

MAGNO POURS THE WATER
INTO THE ALTAR. THE AN-
CIENT MACHINERY RUM-
BLES AND THE SECRET
DOOR OPENS!



LET'S GO! RUK--
HERE WE COME!

BUT AS THEY FEARLESSLY ENTER THE SINIS-
TER DOORWAY, THE STONES CLOSE BEHIND THEM

CHEEEE-WAWA!
OPEN THEES
DOOR!

ROUNDING
A CORNER,
THEY COME
UPON A SIGHT
HIDDEN FROM
HUMAN EYES
FOR
ALMOST
400 YEARS!

THERE IT IS!
MONTEZUMA'S
TREASURE!

BUT AS THEY RACE FOR-
WARD, AN EVIL FACE
PEERS OUT AT THEM;
THEY HEAR A FAMILIAR
LAUGH AND A TRAPDOOR
OPENS IN THE FLOOR!

YOU CAME PRETTY
CLOSE, BUT MY LIT-
TLE FRIENDS WILL
TAKE CARE OF
YOU NOW!

UGH! SO THESE
ARE RUK'S
"LITTLE
FRIENDS"

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, KIDDO?
DON'T YOU KNOW
THEY CAN'T HURT
US? COME ON, LET'S
GET OUT OF HERE!

IF IT WEREN'T
FOR THIS DEAD
AIR, WE COULD TAKE
OFF AND BE AT THE
TOP IN A SECOND!
MIGHT AS WELL
CLIMB!..

MEANWHILE
RUK
PREPARES
TO
DEPART
WITH
THE
TREASURE
!!

BOY, OH BOY!
THIS'LL FINANCE MY
OPERATIONS FOR THE
REST OF MY LIFE!
HEY! WHO ARE YOU?

I AM DEATHLESS
GUARDIAN OF MON-
TEZUMA'S TREASURE! WHENEVER IT
IS IN DANGER, I
MUST MAKE HU-
MAN SACRIFICE

DON'T LOOK AT
ME LIKE THAT!
I'VE GOT JUST
THE MAN
FOR YOU!

THERE HE IS!
OPEN THE
DOOR AND I'LL
HELP YOU!

INTERLOPER!
PREPARE
TO DIE!

MAGNO
AND
DAVEY
HAVE
FINISHED
THEIR
DIFFICULT
CLIMB,
AND
BEGIN
TO
REMOVE
THE
TREASURE
!!!

AS SOON AS WE
GET THIS OUTSIDE,
WE'LL COME BACK AND
TAKE CARE OF RUK!

WHAT'S ALL THIS?

NOW JUST
LIE
HERE
A WHILE!

CAN'T SEEM
TO HURT HIM!
DAVEY--POUR SOME
WATER ON THE
ALTAR!

I DON'T KNOW WHO
YOU ARE, BUT I DON'T
LIKE YOUR FACE!

JUST LIKE
OLD TIMES,
EH, RUK?

MIGHT AS WELL
GET RID OF YOU!

GOODBYE!

AS THE
DOOR
CLOSES
BEHIND
THE
MONSTER,
THE
MEXICAN
POLICE
ARRIVE!!

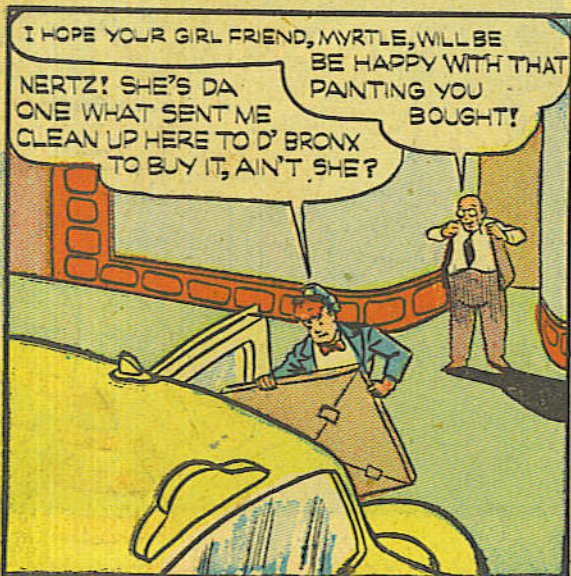
YOU'RE TOO LATE FOR
THE FUN, BUT WE'RE GLAD
TO SEE YOU ANYWAY!

THERE'S A MAN BEG-
GING FOR A PAIR OF
HANDCUFFS!

SEÑOR MAGNO,-- YOU HAVE
DONE MY COUNTRY
A GR-R-EAT
SERVICE!

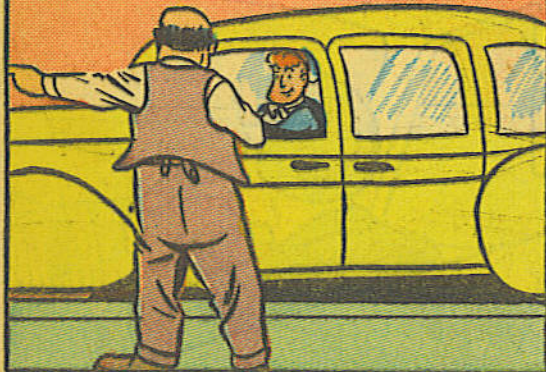
SEÑORES; MY GOVERNMENT WEEEL
GEEVE YOU A FINE REWARD
FOR THEES DAYS
WORK!

NO, SEÑOR--THE ONLY RE-
WARD DAVEY AND I WANT IS
TO SEE RUK WHERE HE
BELONGS--BEHIND THE
BARS IN THE FEDERAL
PRISON!



WELL, NOW, THAT'S EASY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW DIRECTIONS!

DONCHA WORRY ABOUT DAT, MAC? I KIN FOLLOW ANY-TING!



FIRST, YOU GO DOWN THIS STREET YOU'RE ON FOR A MILE AND A HALF... THEN YOU MAKE A RIGHT TURN ON A BOULEVARD AND GO EIGHT BLOCKS! GOT THAT SO FAR?



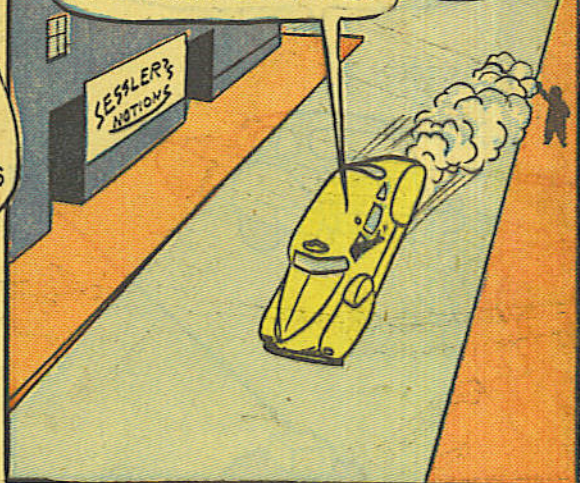
YEAH! I GOTCHA! GO ON!

VERY WELL, THEN! NEXT, MAKE A THREE-QUARTER TURN TO THE RIGHT AND PROCEED TO A NEW BAKERY STORE. WHEN YOU GET THERE, TURN DOWN A STREET

PAST A PUBLIC SCHOOL HOUSE, GO TWO BLOCKS AND STOP AND ASK DIRECTIONS FROM THERE!

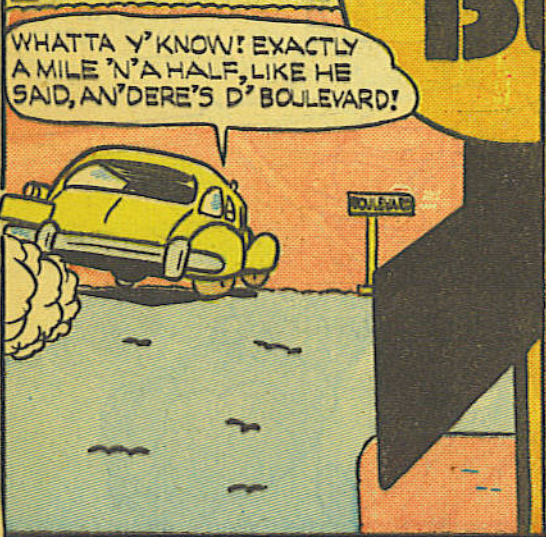


THAT'S A CINCCH, BUD! IF ALL TH' GUY'S 'D GIMME DIRECTIONS LIKE THEM, LIFE WOULD BE A PIPE!

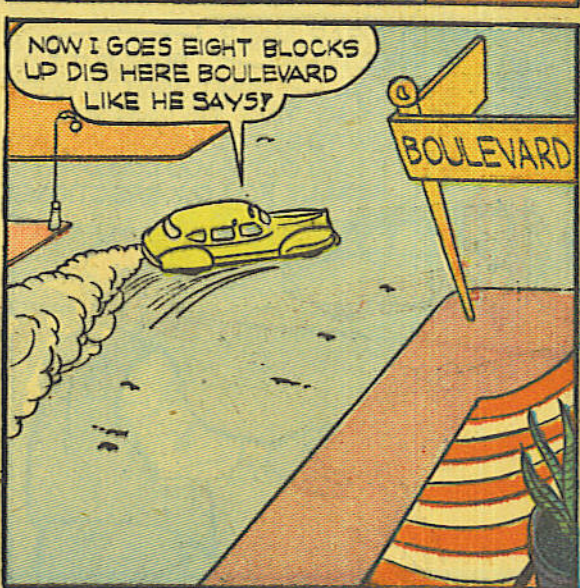


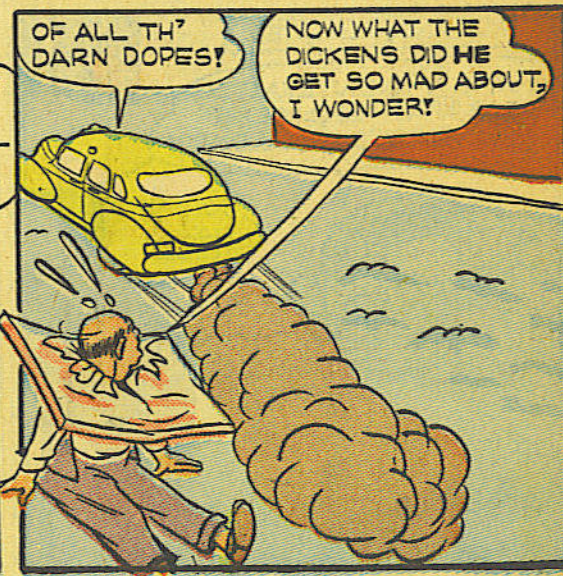
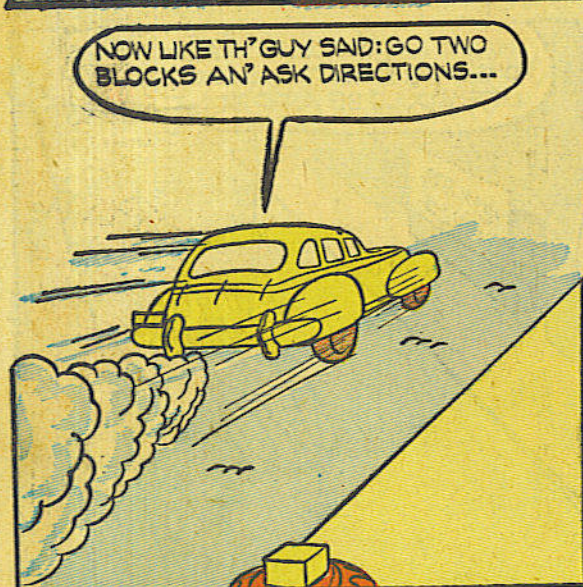
A MILE AND A HALF LATER...

WHATT A Y' KNOW! EXACTLY A MILE 'N' A HALF, LIKE HE SAID, AN' DERE'S D' BOULEVARD!



NOW I GOES EIGHT BLOCKS UP DIS HERE BOULEVARD LIKE HE SAYS?







GEE what a build!
Didn't it take a long
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER



**No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
Fast!**

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU



**5 inches
of new
Muscle**

"My arms increased
1 1/2"; chest 2 1/2"; fore-
arm 1/2". —C.S. W.Va.



**What a
difference!**

"Have put
3 1/2" on chest (normal)
and 2 1/2" ex-
panded. —F.B. N.Y.



**Here's what ATLAS
did for ME!**

John Jacobs



**For quick results
I recommend
CHARLES
ATLAS**

"Am sending snapshot
showing wonderful pro-
gress. —W. G. N. J.



BEFORE



AFTER



**GAINED
29
POUNDS**

"When I started,
weighed only 141.
Now 170".
—T. K. N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man" in
international
contests—in
competition with
ALL men who
would consent to
appear against
him.

This is a re-
cent photo of
Charles Atlas.
This is not a
studio picture
but an actual
untouched snap-
shot.

Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

DON'T care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE and OUTSIDE!** I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those

inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I my-
self developed to change

my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY**.

FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today **AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 255K 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.**

CHARLES ATLAS

Dept. 255K
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A